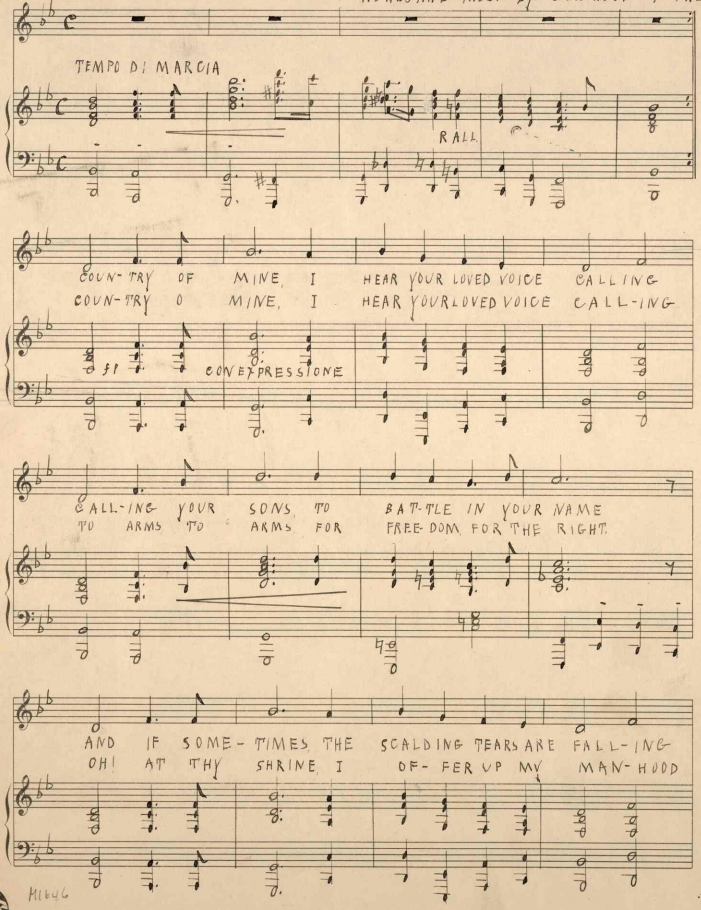
©CLE119159

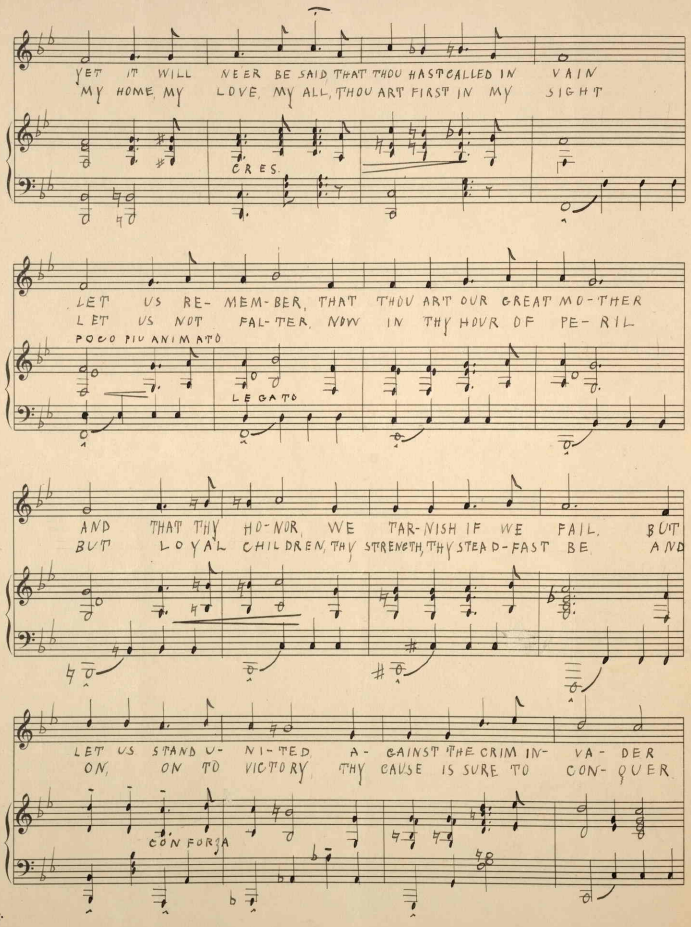
FEB 27 1918

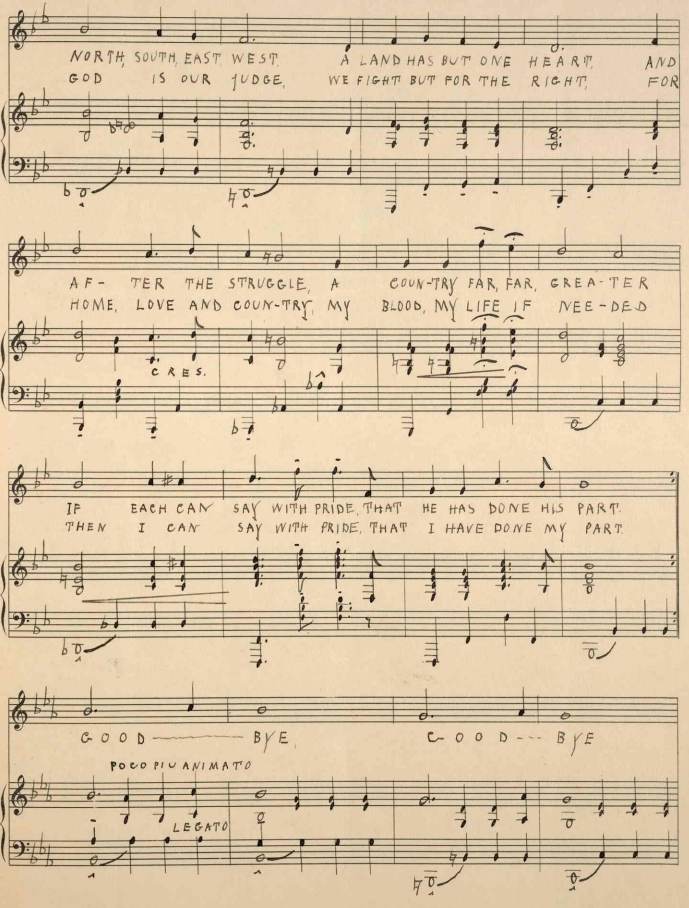
MY COUNTRY IS CALLING ME

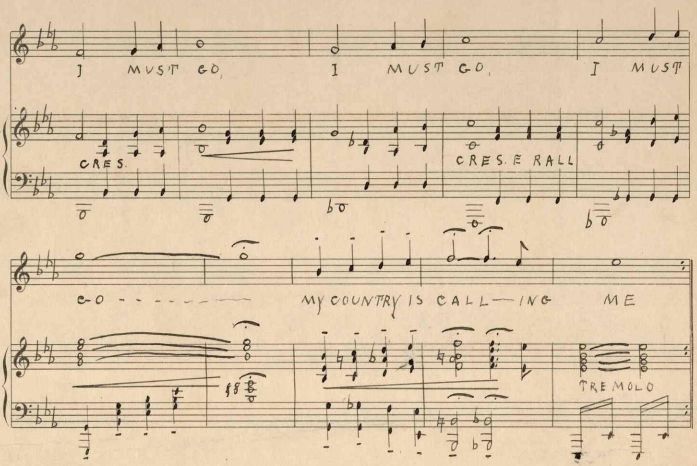
WORDS AND MUSIC BY GERTRUDE F. TREMBLAY



M1866


YET IT WILL NEER BE SAID THAT THOU HAST CALLED IN VAIN
MY HOME, MY LOVE, MY ALL, THOU ART FIRST IN MY SIGHT
CRES.
LET US RE- MEM-BER, THAT THOU ART OUR GREAT MO-THER
LET US NOT FAL-TER, NOW IN THY HOUR OF PE- RIL
POCO PIU ANIMATO
LEGATO
AND THAT THY HO-NOR WE TAR-NISH IF WE FAIL, BUT
BUT LOYAL CHILDREN, THY STRENGTH, THY STEAD-FAST BE AND
LET US STAND U- NI-TED A- GAINST THE CRIM IN- VA- DER
ON, ON TO VICTORY, THY CAUSE IS SURE TO CON- QUER
CON FUOCO


NORTH, SOUTH, EAST, WEST. A LAND HAS BUT ONE HEART, AND
GOD IS OUR JUDGE, WE FIGHT BUT FOR THE RIGHT, FOR
AF- TER THE STRUGGLE, A COUN-TRY FAR, FAR, GREA-TER
HOME, LOVE AND COUN-TRY, MY BLOOD, MY LIFE IF WE-DED
CRES.
IF EACH CAN SAY WITH PRIDE, THAT HE HAS DONE HIS PART.
THEN I CAN SAY WITH PRIDE, THAT I HAVE DONE MY PART.
GOOD BYE, GOOD BYE
POCO PIU ANIMATO
LEGATO


I MUST GO, I MUST GO, I MUST
CRES.
CRES. E RALL
GO - - - - - - - - MY COUNTRY IS CALL — ING ME
TREMOLO